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THE  
FIRST CHAPTER  
OF  
*TEAR'EM*  
THE  
SON of GORE'AM.

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(Price Sixpence.)

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THE  
FIRST CHAPTER  
OF  
THE A.P.E.N.



FOR RECORDING

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Printed by J. G. Smith

THE  
FIRST CHAPTER  
OF  
*TEAR'E M*  
K The SON of  
GORE'AM,  
IN THE  
APOCRIPHA.

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The SECOND EDITION,  
Revised and Corrected by the AUTHOR.

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L O N D O N :

Printed for *Timothy Hallifax* in *Fleet-street*.  
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FIRST CHAPTER

THE ARMY

THE BOOK OF

GOREAU



ALPHABET

THE SECOND EDITION

Revised and Corrected by the AUTHOR

LONDON:

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THE  
FIRST CHAPTER

OF  
THE AUREM  
THE

SON of GORE'AM, &c.

**A**ND it came to pass, in those Days of the great KING, even KING *Aurelius*, there lived in the Land of *Staff* a Seer named *Gore'am*; but his Soul was not as the King's Soul, for he gainfayed the Words of the KING, and he was a *Chief* among the Sons of *Jacob*.

## II.

Now behold, it was told the KING by the *Pelemites*, Knowest thou not a Man called *Gore'am*, how he, having an hardened Heart, opposed the Will of the KING thy Father.

## III.

How his *Beast* was prepared to join the rash Multitude of *Jacob*, even thine Enemies—and the King answered and said, I know it well.—Now the *Pelemites* were *Brothers*, who, like the Sons of *Zeruia*, vexed the King's Heart.

## IV.

And *Pemlab*, the *Elder*, spake and said, O KING live for ever, knowest thou that *Gore'am* is in League with the turbulent Hearts of thy Kingdoms, and seeketh our Ruin, even thy Ruin, O KING *Aurelius*.

## V.

But there arose a *Man* from his State of Retirement, even the Lord who hath the Title of a famous Water, and said, O KING,

as thy Soul liveth, *Gore'am* is a Man of goodly *Personage*, and greatly powerful in *Speech* ;—call him to thy Court ; then he shall forsake the Folly of the House of *Jacob*.

## VI.

So *Gore'am* was called to the King's Court ; and he brought with him his Sons and Daughters, even many of his Kindred.

## VII.

And *Gore'am* joined himself with the *Pelemites* ; and his First-born, even the First-born of *Gore'am*, was raised on high among the People ; and they shouted and cried *Tear'em* for ever.

## VIII.

Now the KING, knowing *his* goodly *Person*, and the *Uprightness* of his Heart, made him one of the *seven wise Masters* of the Seas, to be a Ruler and Governor of the Ships of his Kingdom.

## IX.

## IX.

*And just before this Time, the War ceased between KING Aurelius and his Enemies ; for there was a great dearth in their Land.*

## X.

Now when there was an End of the War ; about this Time appeared certain frolicksome *vagrant Sojourners* from the Land of the *Philistines*, even those People who had been at War with *Aurelius*, and They said, Come, let us be merry, and partake of the Fruits of the Land of *Goat'am* ; for the Lord, even the Lord *Tear'em*, upholdeth us ; — and they did so.

## XI.

So they began to shew their Sports and Divertisements before the Lord *Tear'em*, and before many *honourable Men*, and *honourable Women*.

## XII.

And certain gallant Spirits arose and said,  
Why are we troubled with these Strangers ;  
and



and they consulted together, saying, Come let us join to remove these Vagrants out of the Land—and they did so.

## XIII.

Then the Lord, even the Lord *Tear'em*, was in great Wrath, and he arose and stood up, having a Sword girded upon his Thigh; and he spake unto them and said, O ye Sons of *Beliah*! whence come ye? but the People were not appeased.

## XIV.

So that he boiled with Rage, and drew his tremendous Sword, saying many bitter Words, and the Plague was stayed.

## XV.

After this Time the Men of a certain Minster in the *West* communed among themselves, saying, Who is this Lord *Tear'em*, that speaketh such bitter Words in our Ears, as though he stood not in our Stead before the KING and his mighty Men.

B

XVI.

## XVI.

And who is the Son of *Gore'am*, that he should set his Face against his People. Has he not been trained in the Ways of his Father, who caused the Men of *Staff*, which is called *Cabul*, to sin?

## XVII.

Now as the KING, even the good KING *Aurelius*, liveth, this Man shall no longer speak our *Yea* and our *Nay* before the Rulers of the People.

## XVIII.

Because he openly setteth his Hand for the Support of the Vagrants, and lifteth them up over the People of this Land.

## XIX.

And the People shouted with a great Shout, and all the Multitude said, *Amen*.

## XX.

So there arose a MAN, who pleased the People, even *Vandepotijah*, the Son of *Hogan*, the Son of *Mogan*, who came from the  
Country

Country of the *Flamans*, which is called the Land of the Wars.

## XXI.

And the People said, This is the Man that shall bear our Sufferings to the KING, instead of the Lord *Tear'em* ; for he used his Endeavours to support the foreign Vagrants.

## XXII.

And the Lord *Tear'em* declared upon his HONOUR, that which the People declared was not true ? so the People appointed another, even *Vandepotijah*, to be their Servant.

## XXIII.

About this Time there was much Noise and Tumult and Grievous Swearing in the *West*, and the *Beast-slayers* played their Music before *Vandepotijah*, and the Sound of their Music was as sounding Brass, and the tinkling Cymbals.

## XXIV.

And Bribery and Corruption abounded, infomuch that even the Highways and Hedges were compelled to come in.

## XXV.

Then the mighty *Debrof*, a *Nominal* Scribe of the Court, issued out a certain Decree, and it came to the Ears of the People, both small and great ; so that many were forced to serve *Tear'em*, for Fear of being turned out of the Habitation, of their Fathers.  
—Now *Debrof* was *Tear'em*'s Brother.

## XXVI.

But *Vandepotijab* feared not ; for the KING'S SON, and the *Lords*, and the *Good Men*, were his Friends ; so he gave neither Silver nor Gold unto the People, for they delighted in the Man whom they had set on high ; but *Tear'em* gave much among the Men inhabiting the Low Places upon the River.

## XXVII.



## XXVII.

So the Good Men of the Land spake for *Vandepotijab*, and many the Evil and Corrupted spake for *Tear'em*.

## XXVIII.

And *Tear'em* was fore pressed by the Men on the High Grounds, even the Place that beareth the *King's* Name, and all that cried out, Let the KING live for ever—and the KING was delighted therewith; for he well knew *Vandepotijab* had taken the Daughter of his Servant to Wife.

## XXIX.

And *Tear'em* was grieved to the Heart by the *Beast-slayers* who spake against him with many Mouths, and exalted *Vandepotijab* with a loud Voice, even like the roaring of Bulls; for they were fierce Men.

## XXX.

And *Debrof* and *Gore'am* pitied him much, even seemed griev'd in Appearance for the Lord *Tear'em*; and they spoke in the

Ears

Ears of the *Pelemites*, Are not these Sons of  
Turbulence your People, and wherefore re-  
strain you them not?

XXXI.

Have we not been gathered unto you by  
Compact, and upheld you against the Coun-  
sels of the mighty *Achitophel*, when ye were  
in Danger of being driven from before the  
King.

XXXII.

As the Lord liveth, before whom we  
stand, if the Lord *Tear'em* be overthrown by  
the Voice of the People, the Man who is full  
of Wisdom, even the great *Achitophel*, is  
upon you.

XXXIII.

For know ye not that the Counsel he  
counselleth is with the KING, yea and with  
the *King's Son*, like the Oracle of Heaven.

XXXIV.

And the *Pelemites*, though they loved  
not *Tear'em* and his Friends; yet they  
brought

brought many People to speak for him, for they feared the Cunning of *Achitophel*.

## XXXV.

So they sought out and hired Men of *Belial* to swear for the Lord *Tear'em* in the Face of the People ; but it availed them not, for the Multitude, even their own Tribes, rose up against them.

## XXXVI.

And after *Debrof* and *Gore'am* had opened their own Treasures, and the *Pelemites* the Treasures of the KING, yet none but the *Edomites* would touch thereof, and they touched thereof in abundance.

## XXXVII.

So that they bought Garments for their naked Bodies, and put Sandals beneath the Soles of their Feet, and shouted the Lord *Tear'em !*

## XXXVIII.

XXXVIII.

But their Voice was like the Voice of Despair, and Gore'am sickened thereupon for Anguish of Mind.

XXXIX.

And Tear'em said to Gore'am, Arise, my Father, and be not grieved, for there is still a Way opened unto us.

XL.

Behold the *King's* Treasury is not empty ; Lo the *Pelemites* are our Allies ; and the RECORDER of the *Names* of the People may be still led into Temptation.

XLI.

For is he not a *Man* of the LAW ? — and who among them can resist a *Talent*, and the powerful Dust of *Ophir* ?

XLII.

And *Debrof* lifted up his Voice, and said, Be of good Cheer, my Father, for this Matter shall come before the great *Assembly* of  
the



the People, for well ye Wot there be many who are not averse to *Shekels* among them.

## XLIII.

For has not *Selim*, which is called *Splay-foot*, a Voice in the *Assembly*? and lo! the Man who is given to change governs there with a *Countenance of Brass*!

## XLIV.

Did not they forsake the Side of their Master, and open his Councils to the *Pelmites*, and are they not in their Hands?

## XLV.

Wherefore then let it not be said in the Land of *Staff*, which is called *Cabul*, that *Gore'am*, who forsook the House of *Jacob* to hold the King's Seals, despaired with the Despairings of a Woman, lest they should rejoyce thereat, and laugh thy Son, even the Lord *Tear'em*, to Scorn.

## XLVI.

And the Words of *Debrof* and *Tear'em* were pleasing to the Soul of *Gore'am*, so that

he rose from his Bed, and appeared comforted to the People——but he was sick at Heart.

### XLVII.

Now the Rest of the *Acts of Tear'em*, the Son of *Gore'am*, and of *Gore'am* the Father of *Tear'em*, and of *Debrof* the *Sine-cure*, and the foolish Men of his House, and *Tear'em's* Success on the Scrutiny.

### XLVIII.

May they not be found written among the Chronicles of the Lords of *Goar'am*, by the Hand of the Man whose Heart aboundeth with the *Milk of Human Kindness*, even he that formerly followed the House of *Jacob*, who wrote the late lost **CHRONICLE**, called the **JACOB—ITE JOURNAL**.



**F I N I S.**

